
SOME
New PROOFS,
By which it Appears that the
PRETENDER
IS TRULY
James the Third.

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The Second Edition.



L O N D O N:
Printed for *J. Baker*, at the *Black-Boy*
in *Pater-Noster-Row*. 1713.
(Price 6d.)

SOME

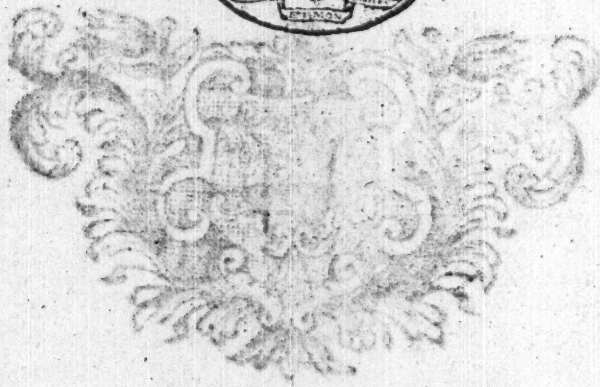
NEW PROOFS

By which it appears that the

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IS TRULY

James the Third.



LONDON:

Printed for J. Baker at the Black-Box
in Water-Street-Road. 1713.
(Price 6d.)

TO THE
Right Honourable

THE
L---d V-----

B-----

My **L O R D,**

YOUR Noble Zeal against
the Pretender and his In-
terests, and Your Care to prevent
his

The Epistle Dedicatory.

his ever seizing on the *British* Throne, have been so very Conspicuous, that a Work of this Nature could not be Dedicated to any one more properly. Excuse then my Presumption in prefixing Your Great Name to this Small Work, and afford me that Protection which You have appeared hitherto ready to bestow on all that are zealous in wishing well to their Countrey.

My Lord, I am sensible that in giving you those Encomiums, which no honest Man can deny you, I shall very highly offend that Modesty which shines out in all Your Actions, and is no small Ornament to them; but I am also sensible that to conceal so Bright a Character from

The Epistle Dedicatory.

from the Publick View would be the highest Injustice. Pardon me therefore if by innumera-
ring Your Vertues, I endeavour to excite the Emulation, as well as Esteem, of Your Fellow Sub-
jects.

At a Time when *France* by Your Counsels has been reduced to beg a Cessation of Arms ; when she is brought so low, as to be unable to support the War any longer ; and when Old *Lewis's* last Shift, to prevent his utter Ruin, must be bribing Mi-
nisters to betray their Sovereigns, it is no small Blessing that we have a Man of Your Lordship's unshaken Integrity at the Head of Affairs here. You, like a true and hearty Patriot, refused all *France's* Bribes, and resolved
only

The Epistle Dedicatory.

only to accept of Diamonds,
the true Emblems of Yourself;
who are indeed an inestimable
Jewel, or Diamond.

For if Diamonds are cutting,
is not Your Wit so? If Dia-
monds are dear, so I hope
France found You. And if Di-
amonds receive a New Lustre
by being set in Gold, I as-
sure You Your Lordship's late
Wealth has been no small Addi-
tion to Your Character.

How much does this Nation
owe to Your Lordship's Cou-
rage, which has preserved to us
the Life of the Earl of Oxford?
And what should we have done
had that Great Man fallen by
the Penknife of *Guiscard*? And
yet with how much Modesty
and

The Epistle Dedicatory.

and Unconcernedness did your Lordship receive the Praises of the whole Nation upon that Occasion; which shewed that such Heroick Exploits were not uncommon with You.

Nay, the very Quality which Your Enemies blame in You, is a Virtue of the First Magnitude; it is a Qualification that has always attended Great Souls, I mean the Love of Wine. *Cato*, the *Censor*, who was the wisest Man in *Rome*, sometimes drank too much: *Horace* says,

*Narratur & Prisci Catonis
Sæpe mero caluisse Virtus.*

And 'tis not only in this that You are like him; for as he was always Zealous for destroying

B

Car-

The Epistle Dedicatory.

Carthage, so are you for blotting out those Encroaching Fisher-Towns, whose stolen Trade has enabled them to usurp the Title of High and Mighty.

Socrates, whom the Oracle pronounced the wisest Man in the World, was a very strong Drinker; and as Cornelius Gallus says,

Hoc quoque virtutum quondam certamine magnum

Socratem p aliam promernisse ferunt.

And truly the good Effects of Wine are very various. Horace says,

Quid non Ebrietas designat?

So

The Epistle Dedicatory.

So that 'tis good for a Politician, it elevates and multiplies his Schemes.

And he adds,

Fecundi calices quem non fecere disertum.

So that 'tis plain it is good for an Orator.

After this let Your Enemies rail at Drinking; but yet let Your Lordship continue it, since it will certainly make You more serviceable to Your Queen and Your Countrey, and more able to defeat the Schemes of Fanaticks and Republicans.

The Epistle Dedicatory.

Go on, my Lord, in meriting
thus of Your Countrey, shew
Yourself still that Brave, that
Wise, and that Honest Mini-
ster, that You have hitherto
appeared to be; till at last,
as You very richly deserve, You
are exalted to the highest *Post*
in the Nation; which that You
may be very speedily, is the
Sincere and Hearty Prayer
of,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's, &c.

SOME
New PROOFS,

By which it Appears that the

PRETENDER

IS TRULY

James the Third.

I Formerly thought it a very unnecessary Work to prove that the Pretender was no better than a Bastard. I thought it was entirely insignificant whether he were so or no, since it was plain he was a Papist,

and that upon that Account the Parliament had for ever excluded him, tho' he should hereafter Hypocritically pretend to be a Protestant. I thought that no Man cou'd ever dispute the Power that our Parliament had to do this, nor the Justice of having used their Authority in this Manner. I thought that we, of this Nation, had exprest so just a Neglect for any Right that King James had, that we should never regard the Title of his Son, nor cry it up, when it can only be valid, by destroying every Thing that was done at the Revolution. Upon these Reasons I thought his Account to be entirely useless, and had intended to have concealed it from the World.

But when I saw a heap of Addresses Two Years ago, flust with *Hereditary Indefeasible Right*, and such like Expressions, which cou'd not belong to the Family at *Hanover*; when I saw so many open and infamous Declarations for the Pretender, and so many evident Signs of an Inclination to settle him on the *British* Throne; then I thought it might be of some Use to shew the

the World, that this Darling of the *Jacobites* is no other than a base Imposture, and not the true Son of King *James*; that so those who loved him for his Religion, might yet oppose him for his Spuriousness. But the chief Thing that prevailed upon me to Print the following Sheets, was because I saw, by the Pretender's lately taking upon him the Title of the Duke of *Glocester*, that he had received no small Encouragement from those, who for their own Safety ought to give him none, and that he was by this brought a Step nearer to the Crown.

After having informed my Reader what was the Cause that I Printed this Account, I assure him that he will find nothing here but what is certain Truth, laid together in the best Order I could, partly taken from Affidavits I saw, and partly from the Witnesses Mouths. I must acknowledge I could never have been acquainted with half the Particulars I have here mentioned, unless I had been assisted by a Bishop, who was in the *Tower* at the Time of the Pretender's Birth, and who directed me to the Persons

sons from whom I had the greatest Part of my Information.

King James's Queen had for many Years together been subject to great and frequent Indispositions, and for Three Winters successively she had been very near her Death. This made that every one despair'd of her ever having any Children, and the Priests themselves upon this Account were very hearty in wishing her Death, though she was very zealous in their Interests, and bigotted to the highest Degree. And indeed it was very improbable, and next to impossible, that she who had buried every one of her former Children as soon as ever they were Born, or very soon after, should now have any that should live, especially at a Time when she was mightily subject to violent Loose-nesses, and other Distempers, which Physicians have told me are very prejudicial to Child-bearing.

This was the State of the Queen's Health, which gave a very dismal View to all her Popish Friends, who saw, that unless she had a Son the Succession must

must devolve upon a Protestant, and so their Hopes and Schemes all be blasted at once.

In *September*, 1687, the Sixth Day, the Queen was advised to go and drink the *Bath Waters*, and there King *James* met her, and stay'd Two or Three Days with her; after he had left her, in order to take a Progress through some Parts of *England*, she stay'd to pursue a full Course of Bathing, which, as all the Physicians agree, is enough to destroy the first Formations of a Child, even in the Womb of a healthy Woman, much more in that of one who had so often miscarried, and was at that very Time in an infirm State of Health.

After the *Bath* had pretty well recovered her, in *October*, I think it was the Sixth Day, she met the King at *Windsor*; all the Papists gave out that on that Day she had certainly conceived; and that it was the miraculous Effect of a Vow, which her Mother, the Dutches of *Modena*, had made at that very Instant to the Lady of *Lo-*
C
retto,

retto, for her Daughter's bearing of a Son. This was very confidently spread Abroad by all the Priests, who talked everywhere of her having a Son, as a Thing they were entirely certain of. According to this Reckoning, the Queen was to be brought to Bed on the Seventh of *July*, which is the End of the Nine Months.

The Queen had not long pretended that she was with Child, before all the Management at Court began to be totally altered, and all Things about her Person were carried on with the utmost Conduct and Privacy imaginable. All the usual Ceremonies were laid aside entirely, and none were ever permitted to see her Dress, or Undress, unless it were a few Papists that were in the Court.

It is an Ancient Custom, that when the Queen rises, the greatest Lady then in the Room gives her her Smock; and it was very remarkable, that the Queen would never rise while the Princess *Anne*, our present Queen, was there. Nor was there any one Pro-
testant

testant Lady in the Court that ever saw her Naked; for she would be attended by none but Papists, as appears by the Depositions in Chancery.

I have good Reason to believe, that she never so much as attempted to give the Late, or the Present Queen, any Sort of Proof that she was then with Child, which was a very extraordinary Thing, if she had any to give. All that she said to excuse herself, was, that she scorn'd to convince any Body, who were so unjust as to suspect her, as capable of a base Imposture. This was nothing to the Purpose, since if she was with Child, she owed it to the Child, to convince the World that she was not a Spurious Issue.

1688. In this Mysterious Manner did all Things go on till the *Easter-Monday*, on which Day it is more than probable that the Queen miscarried, and that I shall prove to you from Witnesses of too known an Integrity,

and one of them of too high a Quality to be suspected of Falshood.

It was usual that a little before the Squadron went out the King shou'd visit his Fleet at *Chatham*; this he was resolved to do on the *Easter-Monday*, and accordingly he set out that Morning, and was got as far as *Rochester*, when a Messenger came to him from the Court, that the Queen was suddenly taken very Ill, which made him return Post back to *London*.

Dr. *Scarborough*, who was one of the Queen's Physicians, happened on that very *Monday* to go as far as to *Knightbridge*, to Visit Dr. *Ward*, then Bishop of *Salisbury*, who was grown very Old, and Infirm; he had not been come there an Hour, but one of the Queen's Coaches came thither for him, to fetch him to Court, for that the Queen at that very Time was upon the Point of Miscarrying.

Dr.

Dr. *Walgrave*, who was another of the Queen's Physicians, and doubtless in the Secret, because he was a Papist, had appointed to meet Dr. *Windebank* in a Consultation at Nine a Clock this very *Monday* Morning, but he neither came to the Place, nor sent any Message to excuse himself. This Dr. *Windebank* took very ill, and the next Time he met him, expostulated with him about it; upon which he answered him, that it was impossible for him to do other than disappoint him, since he was at that very Instant sent for to the Queen, who then had all the apparent Signs of a Miscarriage upon her, and such as both of them then agreed were very infallible. Some Time after this, when the Pretender was said to be Born, Dr. *Windebank* meeting Dr. *Walgrave* asked him if he remembered what he had said to him concerning the Queen, and how he cou'd reconcile that with her being brought to Bed of a Son? The other had nothing to Answer, but that God had wrought a Miracle in Favour of his true Servants the Papists. The Oath

Oath of Dr. *Windebank* is Extant of this whole Matter.

On this same *Easter-Monday*, the Countess of *Clarendon* happening to have some urgent Business, that obliged her to go out of Town, went first to pay her Respects, and take her Leave of the Queen, she being at that Time a Lady of the *Bed-chamber* to the Queen Dowager, did, according to a settled Custom in the Court, enter into the Queen's *Bed-chamber*, without ever asking Admittance. When she came into the Room, she saw the Queen sitting up in the Bed, bemoaning herself in the most lamentable Manner, and heard her cry out, Oh unfortunate Woman that I am, I am undone, undone for ever; and at the same Instant she saw one of the Women take out of the Bed from the Queen somewhat, which at that Distance seemed to her to be a Bundle of Linen, and which was taken away very hastily, and carried out by a Back-door.

This

This Sight, as you may imagine, put my Lady *Clarendon* into a very great Confusion, so that she scarce saw my Lady *Powis* till she had taken her by the Shoulder, and turn'd her out of the Room, asking her, what in the Name of God do you do here to Day? Upon which she, without any Reply, was making the best of her Way out of the Court, being in a perfect Maze, and not knowing what in the World to think of the Scene that she had beheld; she was almost got to St. *James's Gate*, when she was overtaken by one of the *Bed chamber Women*, who charged her as she valued her Life not to mention the least Syllable of what she had seen that Morning. These are the Circumstances that seem to prove very evidently that the Queen did Miscarry on the *Easter-Monday*; and indeed there are some more which confirm my Belief of this Matter, which I shall mention when I come to consider the Depositions that were given to prove the Birth of the Prince of *Wales*. However, this whole Affair

was

was entirely hush'd up, no Body daring to speak out their Jealousies, and the Queen continued her Reckoning in the same Manner as before, from the Seventh of *October*.

The Princess *Anne*, our present Queen, had Miscarried in the Spring, upon which, as soon as ever she was strong and healthy enough to undertake so long a Journey, the King press'd her very vehemently to go to the *Bath*; he said he was sure that the Waters and the Bathing had been so Beneficial to the Queen, that he could not doubt but they would do her a great deal of Good. Upon this she submitted to follow his Advice, provided her Physicians were of the same Opinion, and so a Consultation of them was called. *Lower* and *Millington* were directly against it, and said that they were very sure that the Princess was not strong enough to undergoe a Course of Bathing; *Walgrave* was for it, and the King press'd it with an unusual Heat. After this *Millington* was tampered with, and a very considerable Reward offered him to advise the Princess

Princess to go to the *Bath*; but he said he was to advise according to Opinion, and not Direction. Upon this *Scarborough* and *Witherly* were prevailed upon to go and assure the Princess that nothing could do her more Good than the *Bath* Waters, and their Opinion had the hoped-for Success.

The Princess was no sooner gone for the *Bath* than the Queen on the sudden altered her former Reckoning, and instead of beginning, as she had hitherto from her meeting the King at *Windsor*, she began from her meeting him at the *Bath*.

The Queen had given out that she would Lie-in at *Windsor*, and had appointed such Preparations to be made there for her Reception, as that she might go thither on the Fourteenth of *July*; but now she was determined to Lie-in at *St. James's*, and order'd the Apartments to be fitted up with all possible Speed.

on The Princess *Anne*, whether upon the Advice of her Friends, or because the *Bath* did not agree with her, sent Word to the Court that she was resolved to return in Three or Four Days to *London*. This Advice came to the Court at *Whitehall* on *Saturday* Morning, and on the same Day the Queen declared she would go at Night to *St. James's*, and wait for the good Hour there. Nay, so very much was the Queen's Heart set upon going, that she declared to those who endeavour'd to defer it, because the Apartments could not be fitted up by that Time, that she had rather lye upon the Boards, than not lye at *St. James's* that Night; and come what would of it, she was positive in her Resolution to be there. This made some suspect that the Queen was in Haste to carry on the Trick before the Princess could be come to *London*, whose Presence might have hindered the Cheat, or at least made the Affair more difficult.

About

About Six in the Evening the Queen went in her Chair from *Whitehall* to *St. James's*, with a great Appearance of a Big-belly. She, out of an Affectation, chose to go round about, along the *Pall-Mall*, I suppose to hear the Huzza's and kind Wishes of the People, for the privater and much nearer Way was through the *Park*. This was what past on *Saturday* the Ninth of *June*.

On the very next Day, which was the Tenth of *June*, and happened to be *Trinity-Sunday*, about Nine of the Clock Word was brought to King *James* that the Queen was fallen into Labour, and immediately afterwards the Queen *Dowager* had the same Notice sent to her. But as for the Protestant Ladies not one of them was sent for, but they were all permitted to go to Church, without having the least Intimation of what happened; indeed, my Lord *Arran*, late Duke of *Hamilton*, sent for my Lady *Sunderland*, and my Lady *Bellasis*; but besides them there was none but Papist.

Ladies in the Queen's Room. About Ten, or rather before that Time, the King came over with Eighteen or Twenty of the Peers, who all stood without the Alcove, which was at the farther End of the *Bed-chamber*. The Curtains of the Bed were drawn very close, and no Person was admitted within them besides the Midwife, and one of the Under-dressers.

The Queen all this while lay abed, and finding it something cold, she desired that one Side of the Bed might be warmed, whilst she laid on the other. Upon this a Warming-pan was brought into the Room, but it was not open, as certainly it ought to have been, that every Body might be satisfied there was nothing in it besides Fire. As soon as the Warming-pan was brought into the Room, the Queen cried out, as a Person that was under a very strong Pain, and immediately after that the Midwife declared that she was delivered, and made a Sign to the King, which he said he had ordered her to make if it was a Boy. The Child was not heard to cry

cry out, as young Children when they are alive use to do: nor was he shewn to any in the Room, but was immediately carried out by the Under-dresser, who said that he was almost stifled for want of Air. The King's Behaviour upon this Occasion was very extraordinary, for he stood all the while in a very cold unconcerned Manner, and did not go so much as out to see whether the Child were alive or dead, though the latter of these was the most probable. But instead of that, he went with the Lords into the Queen's Dressing-room, and after they had stay'd a short Time there, it was published that the Queen was very happily delivered of a Boy.

In this clandestine Manner was the Delivery of a Queen managed, that not one of those, whose Interest it was not to have an Imposture put upon the Throne, was present to be convinced that it was not done. Nay, the Princess Anne, when she came to Town, had as little Satisfaction given her as anybody. In short, all about the Queen's

Queen's Person was managed with a Myſterious Secrecy, into which none but Papifts were admitted ; and which not a little encreaſed the Suſpicion that was raiſed in the Nation, that a baſe Cheat was intended.

A Circumſtance that not a little confirmed People in theſe Doubts, was, that Dr. Chamberlain, the Man-midwife, who uſed always to be ſent for whenever the Queen was in Labour, was not now called to her. However, as ſoon as he heard that ſhe was brought to Bed, he concluded that ſhe would want Plaifters to put back her Milk, which overflowed in the Queen upon thoſe Occaſions, and for that Reaſon he went to Court, and carried his Plaifters with him ; but when he came thither he was much ſurprized with being told that they were not at all wanted. He preſently imagined that he had loſt his Place, for he knew that if the Queen was deliver'd ſhe muſt have thoſe Plaifters from ſome one or other ; but he afterwards found himſelf miſtaken, and that he remained ſtill in his Poſt ;
but

but he could not find that the Queen had gotten those Plaisters from anybody, and from thence he said he was satisfied she had not been brought to Bed.

This was the first *James* that they endeavoured to impose upon this Nation as the Legal Heir of the Crown; but as it pleased a kind Providence he was taken out of the Way to make Room for several more Impostors. I shall give my Reader the Proofs I have of his Death, and leave him to judge if they are strong enough.

Hemings, an Apothecary, from whose Mouth I had this Story, had taken a House in *St. Martin's-Lane*, which as it happened was next Door to that of a very considerable Papist's Family; he was sitting up one Night very Late, reading in his Parlour, which was divided from that of the next House only by a thin Partition; about Midnight he heard a very great Cry there, and one of them said that the Prince of *Wales* was most certainly Dead; upon which

which there followed so great a Confusion that he could hear no distinct Words, but could only perceive that they were in the utmost Consternation and Sorrow upon the News. And this he repeated the next Morning to Dr. Lloyd, now Bishop of Worcester.

The Truth of this was not a little confirmed by an Accident that happened that very Morning to the Countess of Clarendon, for she, coming to Dr. Lloyd, said that she was well persuaded that something very extraordinary had been transacted at the Court, for that she had been at the Young Prince's Apartment, to see how he did, and was denied Entrance; upon which she asked them if they knew who it was that they used in such a Manner? They told her that they did, and would have never dared to deny her Admittance, unless they had received positive Orders from the Queen herself to let nobody see the Young Prince that Morning. This was Wednesday the Thirteenth of June, and it is plain that the Child was exchanged

changed for another, for all who saw him afterwards on the Fourteenth, declared that he looked like a Child of Three or Four Weeks Old, and that it was impossible for a Child of but Four Days to be arrived at such a Stature and Bulk.

This then I reckon as the Second *James* that was imposed upon the Nation as the Son of King *James*. And indeed he bid very fair for the Enjoyment of the Crown, for he was Healthy, Stout, and had all the Marks of a long-lived Child.

However, as it pleased God it proved otherwise ; for about Three Weeks or a Month after this the Court went to *Windsor*, and sent this Child to *Richmond*, which is generally the Nursery of the Royal Family ; there he fell into most violent Convulsion Fits, upon which Four Physicians were sent for from *London*, and one of them was Dr. *Lower* ; when they saw the Condition that the Child was in, they all gave him over, and were of Opinion that he could not live

E

live out Two Hours to an End, and therefore, as in an irremediable Case, all they did was to prescribe some Medicines which they thought might contribute to the making him dye easie. After that they left the Room, and went to Dinner, desiring to be sent for if any extraordinary Alteration should happen. They sate some Time after Dinner, expecting the News of the Child's Death; when at last being tired with waiting so long, and wanting to return to *London*, where they had some Patients to visit, they went into the *Princes* Apartment to see him; but when they came in, instead of a Weak, Sickly Child, that seem'd every Moment upon the very Point of Death, they found a Stout, Healthy Child, that did not appear to have been affected with any the least Ailment. *Dr. Lower* was so very much surprized, that he could not help saying, That the Child was very much altered from what they had seen him before, and that his sudden Recovery was very unaccountable. Upon which my *Lady Powis* answered him, That it was

was one of the Wonderful Works of God.

There was a Physician in *London* that chanced to talk once a little too freely of this Matter, and declared openly, That he believed there was an Imposture in the Case, and made many such home Reflections upon the Management of the whole Birth, as displeased some Papists then Present.

The next Day he went to visit a Popish Lady that was his Patient, and there he was very much intreated to Taste of a very fine cool Liquor, which they told him they had in the House; he being a little hot, very easily comply'd with their Desires, and suspecting nothing, took a very large Draught of it. From thence he went and made some other Visits, but neither Eat nor Drank any where afterwards; when he came Home he found himself very ill on the sudden, and perceived that he was poisoned, upon which he sent for several of his Friends, and told them the whole

E 2

Story,

Story, intreating them not to talk so freely of the New Prince as he had done, for that it had procured him a Dose that wou'd spoil his telling Tales.

These are the Circumstances, which being laid together, I think very plainly prove what my Title promises, *That the Pretender is James the Third*; or to put it more plain, that this is the Third Pretended *James*. Or if they do not prove so much as that, yet at least it is very evident from them, that the Pretender has neither an Hereditary nor Divine Right to this Crown; but that all the Right he has is a Parliamentary Indefeasible one to a Halter, which God forbid but he should enjoy as soon as ever he pleases to come over hither and claim it.

And now, that I have given you all the Evidence I can offer to prove the Prince of *Wales's* Illegitimacy, which I think I have done very amply, I shall beg Leave to make some Observations upon those Proofs which King *James* thought

thought fit to offer, in order to convince the World that he was not Spurious. This is a Trouble I should have spared myself, and my Reader, had not these Depositions been reprinted the last Year, and I am apt to think not without great Encouragement from some Persons, who are now in *High Characters and Stations*, without meriting them in the least.

These Depositions may be summ'd up under Three General Heads.

First, Of those who saw the Milk upon the Queen's Smock, and running out at her Nipple, which not one of the Deponents has fixt when they saw, so that it might have been soon before or after the Miscarriage on *Easter-Monday*; and indeed one of the Deponents, Mrs. *Dawson*, does mention the Month of *May*, which was just after the Queen had Miscarried, if what we have said before be true; and therefore this Part of the Depositions does not in the least Maintain or Support the Legitimacy of the Pretender's Birth.

The

The Second Head of Depositions is of those who were present at the Queen's Labour. The Lords, and most of the Ladies, swear no farther than that they were in the Room, and heard the Queen cry out, as in a great Pain, and that is all that the Queen Dowager swears to.

Some Ladies pretend to have seen the Child, and even before the Navel-string was cut, but that is no Manner of Proof that 'twas the Queen's; nor is the receiving the After-burthen any Proof, since if, as Mrs. Shafton's Narrative tells you, a certain Lady was brought to Bed the same Day, then the After-burthen, as well as the Child, was brought in the same Warming-pan without doubt.

None but my Lady *Sunderland*, and the Midwife, pretend to have felt the Queen's Belly; and indeed the Midwife swears very Home, and goes through Stitch; but my Lady *Sunderland* only says that the Queen bid her lay her Hand on her Belly, which she did, and does

does not tell whether she felt the Motion of a Child or no. And she has declared to several since, that the Queen took her Hand, but carried it no lower than her Breasts.

And of the last sort of Depositions there are but Two, I mean of what past after this Delivery. Mrs. Pearse deposes, That for some Time after the Linen was stain'd with the Marks of a Delivery; but had it been true, sure there would have been others that had seen it in the Laundry besides herself, whereas no other deposes it. The other Deposition is that of the Countess of Powis, who Swears, That she never left the Prince of Wales, and that it is the same Person that the Queen was delivered of on the Tenth of July that is now alive.

And now I can't forbear this Observation on the Depositions, which is, that every one of them, except Mrs. Pearse's, and Mrs. Wilks's, the Midwife's, may be true, and yet the Chevalier St. George may be a Spurious Issue; one Thing, which looks very suspicious,
is,

is, that not one of those who were concerned in this Affair could ever be found out, though great Search was made for them, even in *France*.

And now that I have finished my Design, and given you all the Insight that I have into this Affair, I shall only desire my Reader to lay it all together, to reflect on the great Defectiveness of the Proofs on the Pretender's Side, and the great Strength of the Presumptions against him, and then consider whether it be worth *England's* while to Ruin themselves, and all *Europe*, only to set a Popish Imposture upon the Throne.

Of *France*, who swear, That the never
left the *Pr* of *Wales*, and that it is
the same *Pr* of *Wales*, was de-
livered of on the 1st of *Jan* 1702
is now alive.

And now I can't but say this Obitu-
vation on the Deposition, which is
that every one of them, except *Mrs*
Pearse and *Mrs* *Wick*, the *Midwife*,
may be true. **FINIS** The *Chevalier*
St. George may be a spurious Issue
one Thing, which looks very suspicious,
is